

A neuer writer, to an euer  
reader. Newes.

**H** Ternall reader, you haue heere a new  
play, neuer stal'd with the Stage,  
neuer clapper-clawd with the palmes  
of the vulger, and yet passing full of  
the palme comickall; for it is a birth of  
your braine, that neuer under-tooke  
any thing commickall, vainely: And  
were but the vaine names of commedies changde for the  
titles of Commodities, or of Playes for Pleas; you should  
see all those grand censors, that now stile them such  
vanities, flock to them for the maine grace of their  
grauities: especially this authors Commedies, that are  
so fram'd to the life, that they serue for the most com-  
mon Commentaries, of all the actions of our liues. Shew-  
ing such a dexteritie, and power of witte, that the most  
displeased with Playes, are pleas'd with his Commedies.  
And all such dull and heavy-witted worldlings, as were  
neuer capable of the witte of a Commedie, comming by  
report of them to his representations, haue found that  
witte there, that they neuer found in them-selues, and  
haue parted better wittied then they came: feeling an  
edge of witte set vpon them, more then euer they  
dreamd they had braine to grinde it on. So much and  
such saoured salt of witte is in his Commedies, that they  
seeme (for their height of pleasure) to be borne in that  
sea that brought forth Venus. Amongst all there is  
none more witty then this: And had I time I would  
comment vpon it, though I know it needs not, (for so  
much